

Youth

JULY 23, 1961

Summer-time tan
Queen for a minute
Why am I here

Youth

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the wave of the future

“THE wave of the future is communism,” says Premier Nikita Khrushchev, as he points to the fast, vast spread of communism throughout the world. Khrushchev is a false prophet. Yet there are too many of us who are deceived by the world-sweeping success of communism and by the fear that only war will stop it.

The wave of the past was democracy. The story of the heroic American struggle for independence and for equality of the individual person has inspired many young Asian and African leaders in their fight for independence and equal rights. But why has so much of the world seemingly turned against us today? Is the desire for democracy dying? Is the human struggle for independence and equality a thing of the past? Is communism the wave of the future? Of course not! The wave of the future is still man's struggle for human dignity. Who shall lead in this struggle?

As Columnist Walter Lippmann said recently, we must distinguish between “the Communist movement which owes its allegiance to Moscow and Peiping and the world-wide movements of social reform and social revolution, which almost everywhere seek national independence and non-alignment with the great powers. Mr. Khrushchev's hope and belief is that he will lead and direct all the reforming and revolutionary movements. We play right into his hands when we identify ourselves with the *opponents* of change rather than with the *leaders* of change.”

In this day of strategic struggle for human dignity, our world needs men of Christian compassion and intellectual sharpness who are ready to plunge into a “tough, dirty, seamy secular world.” The harvest is ripe. Whom shall we send?



why am I here?

... among farmers in Maine

Carl A. Rogers, of Ellsworth, Me., is a county agent in the Cooperative Agricultural Extension Service. An active Congregational Christian in his local community, Mr. Rogers is a good example of a laymen who, through his non-church vocation, is a witness in the work of the church.



WHY I like my job is easy to say. Yet to explain why I am here is more difficult. Looking back, every important event in school and work has contributed to my usefulness here. I believe God directed my life to this work.

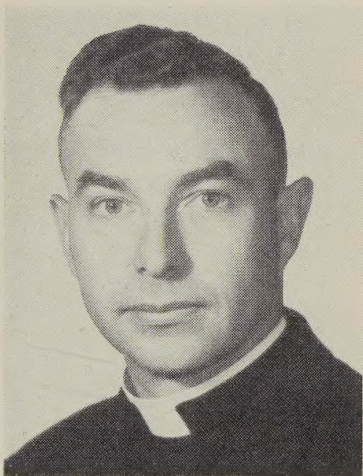
What am I? A county agent in the Cooperative Agricultural Extension Service. My responsibilities are to assist the families of this county to improve their way of life. Our responsibilities include everything which affects rural life. Being raised on a farm, I learned to look forward to the visits of our county agent. He brought new ideas and inspiration.

Agricultural Education at the state university, debating, athletics and music in high school and college, some dozen jobs since graduation, working in a city, on farms and with farmers, have each contributed experiences which make me a better county agent. Yet I was not content. My contributions to others were not enough for me. When I was prepared, I was asked to become a person whom I had most admired, a county agent.

My most important work is to develop leadership, to help people grow into better and more useful men and women. This is deeply satisfying.

. among refugees in Hong Kong

Since 1952 Sterling (right) and Barbara Whitener have served in the midst of thousands of refugees that make the British Crown Colony of Hong Kong the world's largest refugee center. The work of these two missionaries has swelled with the ever-increasing tide of refugees fleeing to freedom from the borders of communist China.



"It's easy to understand why you are a missionary, because you were brought out there!" This is only partly true. Undoubtedly, growing up with Chinese youth, fighting and playing together, had something to do with my decision. However, I came to the Orient as a missionary in answer to God's definite call. There were no dramatic signs, but God has simply let me know in my heart that this is what I was to do. I first realized this calling while a senior in high school, a Christian boarding school in China where I stayed when I was 11. I returned to the USA to Catawba College and then entered the seminary which would best prepare me for mission work in China. I am a missionary because the faith and religious instruction given to me by my parents and teachers prepared me for God's call.

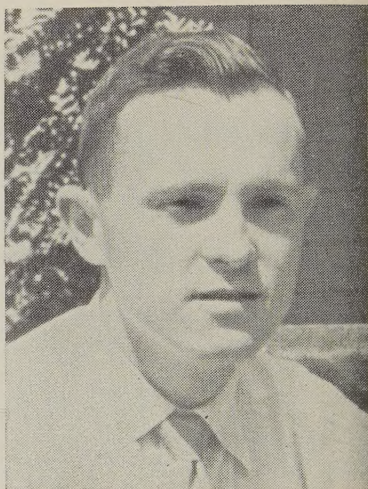
Today, as I work with the Chinese in the Hong Kong Council of the Church of Christ in China, I realize more fully that I am here because God has called me here to be your representative in sharing with those in need the "living water" and in helping the growing church develop leadership strength. ►►



why am I here?

... among minorities in Philadelphia

Rev. William H. Armstrong, Jr., is director of an inner-city project which is bringing together the programs of two inner-city churches, Calvary and Christ. A Spanish-speaking pastor is the latest addition to the cooperative staff serving the two churches, which are located in areas of the city where rapid cultural and racial change is taking place.



"Why *am* I here?—here in the crime belt of Philadelphia, serving two churches with small, struggling congregations? I have asked myself the question quite often, and soon my children will be old enough to ask, "Why can't we move out where there is grass around the house?"

I am here because there are people here who need the ministry of Christ Church. Crowded in the city's backyard are the poor, the aged, and members of minority groups, and I am convinced that Jesus Christ who died for them demands that his church be here among them, too.

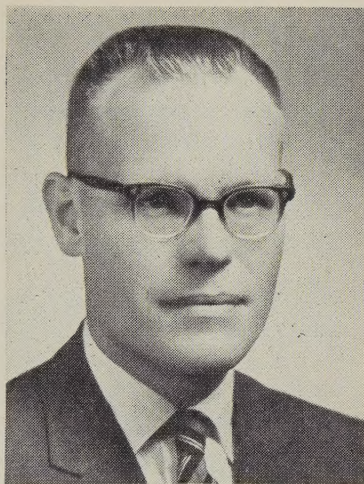
Having grown up outside the city, I know that there are more pleasant places to live. There is a joy in living where grass grows around the house, but there is a much greater joy in knowing that the good news is being preached to the poor. There is a satisfaction in the new suburban church, but there is a deeper satisfaction in seeing people of different races and tongues join hands in the church—even though the roof may leak!

I am here because of a conviction that God calls us to serve wherever there are people in need, and the need of the inner city church is great—as are its satisfactions.

. . among teenagers in Syria

Frederick D. Shepard (right) and his wife are stationed at Aleppo College, in Aleppo, Syria.

Mr. Shepard is a teacher of general science and biology, supervisor of the boys' division, chairman of the Department of Natural and Physical Sciences, and a member of the Faculty Council. Mrs. Shepard is active in the work of Evangelical Church in Aleppo and Girls' High School. Both were born of missionary parents.



Of many influences affecting the choice of my career as a teacher in mission school in Syria, let me mention three which seem especially significant.

First is the conviction, gradually confirmed during six years of teaching in America, that working with students is an absorbing, ever-changing, satisfying occupation—one in which I want to spend my life.

The second and most important influence, also cumulative, is a deepening sense of Christ's compelling call heard through services of worship, conversation with friends, and rare, unexpected moments of insight. "Who is my neighbor?" Is this not a haunting question when asked in the context of profound concern? How richly symbolic, yet straightforward, is Christ's answer in the story of the Good Samaritan! And I, too, must answer this question—with my life.

The third influence is a lesson sharpened by war experience—that among men reconciling love is urgently needed. In the Mediterranean world, the storms of history have for centuries set men bitterly against each other. In the birthplace of three great faiths with much in common, men have repeatedly wrought violence in the name of God. Here, then, there is particular need to express reconciling love in the name of God and in the true spirit of Christ.



a quiz on summer tan

T

1. Early morning and late afternoon hours are best times to begin a tan.
2. It is wise to harden your skin by staying in the sun for about an hour on your first exposure.
3. People with dark hair are less likely to sunburn than are blonds.
4. A tan denotes a good supply of the anti-rickets vitamin.
5. When lying in the sun, pads of absorbent cotton over your eyes will protect your vision.
6. Any dark glasses are practical when sitting or playing in the sun.
7. Your skin is more likely to burn when wet.
8. Fog or mist shields you from direct sun and, therefore, you can safely remain out for longer periods of time than when under direct sunrays.
9. If you are hot, a plunge in cold water is stimulating and good for you.
10. Try to tan as much as you can.
11. Many doctors feel that skin cancers can be caused by a severe sunburn.
12. Lotions are effective in preventing sunburns.

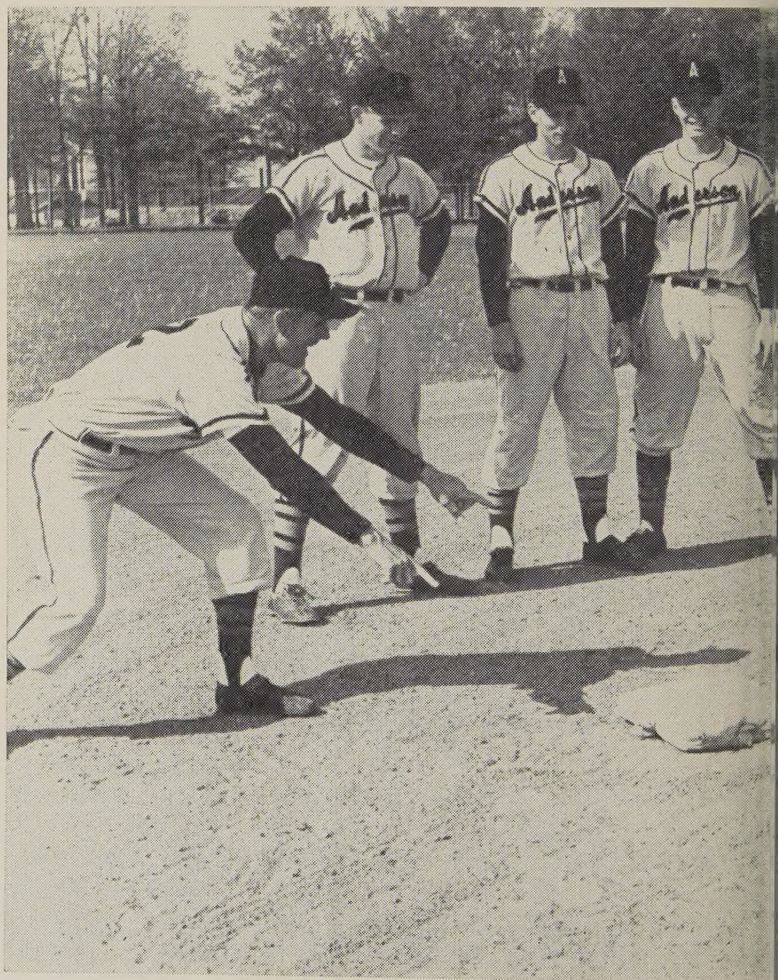
Check page 9 for answers and page 24 for scoring.



1. *True:* During these periods, the rays of the sun are not strong.
2. *False:* Your first day of sunbathing should be a short one of about ten minutes on each side. Next day, try five minutes more. If you have no ill effects, increase the time the sun by 50 per cent each day.
3. *False:* Hair color does not indicate tendencies to burn. E coloring is a better hint. People with blue or green eyes are more likely to burn than those with brown eyes.
4. *True:* Sunlight supplies vitamin D, which helps to prevent rickets.
5. *True:* Cotton pads are excellent to protect your eyes from the glare of the sun. There are also small black "cups" the market which are good.
6. *False:* Cheap glasses are often no bargain. They may have defects that actually harm eyesight.
7. *False:* Moisture on the skin is not a factor in burning.
8. *False:* You are more likely to burn on foggy or misty days. In the first place, you are cool and do not realize how long you are staying in the sun. Second, each tiny speck of moisture in the air acts as a prism which sends out more infrared rays—sort of like burning a piece of paper with a magnifying glass.
9. *False:* A plunge into cold water is a shock to your system, especially your heart.
10. *False:* Moderate tans are more healthful—and attractive.
11. *True:* Many skin cancers can be traced to severe sunburn. Cancers may not appear until years later.
12. *True:* Modern lotions not only serve as a protective layer against the sun and contribute to tanning itself, but they also replace the oil in the skin, thus helping to avoid peeling and roughness.

See page 24 for scoring.

CARL ERSKINE'S "GOOD OLD DAYS"



What happens when a star baseball pitcher retires? Carl Erskine, former Dodger ace, has gone back to college in his hometown to prepare for a new future.



PUT yourself in the shoes of someone like Carl Erskine, star Dodger pitcher who recently retired from baseball. Now in your early thirties, you've had fame, friendship of famous people, world travel, and a big league baseball player's salary for a dozen years. Now you're retiring. You've had a chance to stay in organized baseball, which you love. You've had a fling at radio and television work and liked it. You've even tried your hand in the world of big business with a top executive post in New York City and every opportunity there for an unlimited future. What would you do?

Well, if you're Carl Erskine, you simply retire from baseball and head back to your home town, Anderson, Ind. There with your wife and four children you set up permanent home after many years of wandering. You get active in civic affairs and in the First Baptist Church. And you go back to college!

Anderson College is a liberal arts school with something over a thousand men and women enrolled. The school needed a baseball coach. And so Carl Erskine accepted the opportunity of "working his way" as coach of the team and special instructor in baseball coaching techniques in the physical education department. He currently studies to- ▶▶▶

ward his degree in physical education and business, and pieces out his income by selling insurance and investment programs.

Why would a guy make a decision like this? Carl offers several answers. "I came back to Anderson because I like the place and have so many ties here. I want to bring my children up in a community like this." Carl was born in Anderson in 1926, grew up there, started playing neighborhood baseball when he was nine. "There wasn't any Little League diamond in those days and we used the full-sized diamonds. I must have owned the neighborhood baseball, because I got to pitch. I had to throw the ball the full 60 feet to get it across the plate."

Carl made his early athletic reputation in Anderson. One early thrill came when as a 14-year-old freshman he wasn't cut from the baseball squad with the other members of his class. But by the time he was a senior, he was known throughout Indiana as a basketball sharpshooter and stylish baseball pitcher specializing in strike-outs.

In the meantime he had started going steady with Betty Palmer. Carl came from an active church family, but during those years he wasn't too strong on church-going himself. Betty was devoted to the church and helped keep him interested, too. Carl also gratefully remembers the interest of his pastor

in those years, and a Sunday school class set up especially for a group of sports-minded boys.

Such ties brought Carl back to Anderson. He decided to enroll in college because "baseball has been good to me, given me some valuable background, which I feel obligated to use to help others now." Carl decided not to stay in organized baseball because of the constant travel and other pressures. He wanted more time for his family.

"Baseball is an education," Carl emphasizes. "But the more you learn the more you find you need to learn." That's why he's at college these days. He urges every young person to get his basic high school education. Then he advises qualified students not to delay in going on for the advanced training they need. But here there is more room for individual adjustment to fit the case.

The very few who have big league baseball possibilities might find it possible to do as he has done—play ball during their peak years and then finish college. But the odds are against them. Of every thousand who play baseball, perhaps only one will have a chance at a professional baseball contract. Of those who sign up, only one in fifteen will get a big league trial. Of those who make it to the top teams, only a small handful will stay there for any length of time. "I was lucky," says Carl.



know it. I also know that I need the college work I'm taking now if I'm to be effective for the years I have ahead."

But why a career of service to others instead of one of the big business offers he's had? "I decided that at least a good part of the rest of my active days should take some form of service. I don't know precisely what that will be yet, but I'm preparing broadly for it."

This drive to help others is undoubtedly rooted in his Christian heritage. Carl has kept in close touch with his home church throughout his playing days and always worshiped at neighboring churches throughout the National League circuit. He was one of the first leaders in the Fellowship of Christian Athletes. At his home church in Anderson he has served as a deacon, as a member of various church boards and committees, and is now a member of the board of trustees there.

These days with a growing family—Danny, 12; Gary, 10; Susan, 5; and Jimmy, 1—he and Betty see the importance of religion all the more. They want their children to grow up in a Christian home, in the church, with an underpinning of Christian conviction. "I'm no great and shining example," Carl contends, but he does want to do everything possible for his children. And participation in the life of the church is one thing he can do.

—KENNETH HALL

An elderly shut-in of a Fresno, Calif., church hears her pastor's voice as two Boy Scouts play a tape-recorded Sunday sermon for her.



youth ^{in the} NEWS

Irrelevant church life hurts seminary enrollment

Because many youth feel that the church lacks relevance, Protestant denominations are finding it harder to attract men to enter the ministry, writes John Wicklein of *The New York Times*. Among reasons cited for the lag in seminary enrollments is the fact that science is now demanding the same kind of dedication which has inspired men to enter the ministry. "Science has almost been made a religion of its own," Wicklein noted, "particularly by philosopher-physicists relating it to the ethical problems."

He also found that the churches' emphasis on the "ministry of the laity has backfired," since students are asking why they should not enter high-paying secular professions

if they can serve the Church in such careers. Other reasons including increasing costs of a theological education, growth of Bible schools offering a "short cut" to ordination, and weak recruitment programs. One religious leader summarized the situation: "The churches must make students feel the ministry is a place where they can make their lives count for something."

Teens rock 'n' roll at diocesan festival

Bishop Harry Carpenter of Oxford, England, recently listened to rock 'n' roll with 300 teenagers at a diocesan youth festival. Although it was the first time rock 'n' roll had been included in the festival program, Dr. Carpenter thought it a good idea.

Minow attacks youth TV shows

Television has been turned into "wasteland," says Newton M. Minow, chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, in testimony before the Senate subcommittee which has been inquiring into possible links between TV crime shows and juvenile delinquency.

Viewers could do much, Mr. Minow said, by making their protests known. "I don't think most people know that the public owns the airwaves. If you took a poll of the country, I don't think most people are aware of the power they have over broadcasting."

Mr. Minow feels that a station's program content should be considered when it applies for renewal of its three-year Federal license. The question, he said, is "whether the licensee has made a diligent, positive, and continuing effort to discover and meet the tastes, needs and desires of his community and service area."

Como, Skelton top in TV poll

Perry Como and Red Skelton are the boys' top TV stars, according to a recent Gilbert youth poll. Except for solid preference for mystery shows, the two stand-out personalities, teen favorites in each category, won less than 30% of the votes.

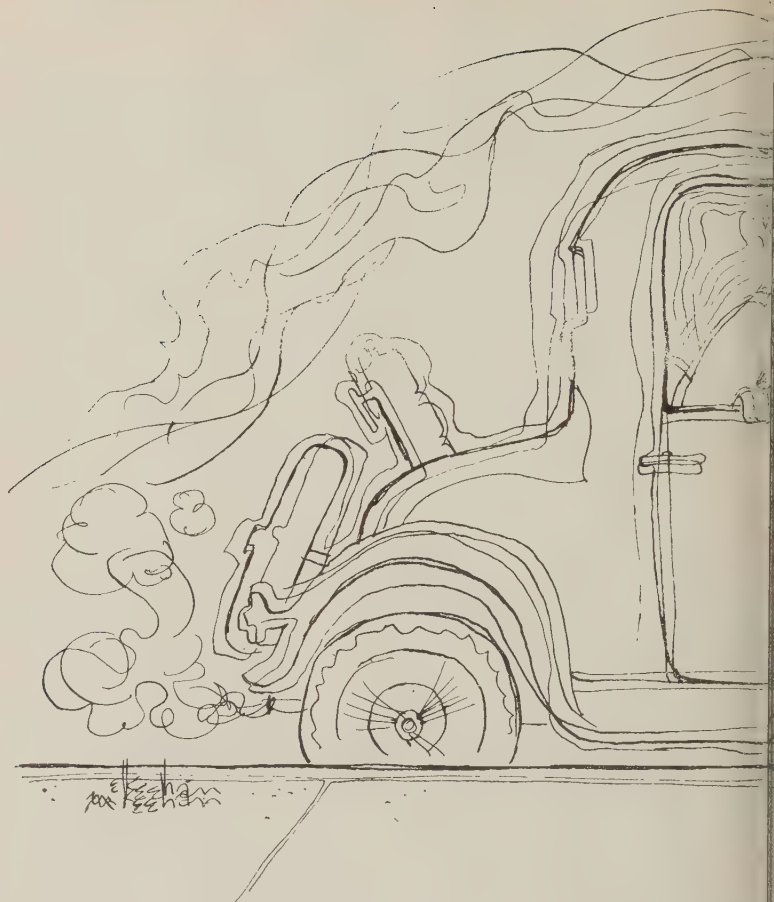
Here are the results with percentages of teen votes each polled: Show

—"The Untouchables" (10%); type of show—mystery (33%); variety show—Ed Sullivan (23%); western—"Maverick" (14%); comedy—Red Skelton show (20%); mystery—"Thriller" (15%); sports show—football (17%); personality—Jack Paar (12%); male singer—Perry Como (36%); female singer—Dinah Shore (28%); comedian—Red Skelton (31%); comedienne—Carol Burnett (21%); actor—Robert Stack (7%); actress—Loretta Young (18%); announcer—Durwood Kirby (8%).

Significantly, 52% of the boys and 54% of the girls preferred some show other than the top six.

Texas Baptist students support college integration

Opposition to racial prejudice on campus and support of desegregation of all educational institutions was pledged by more than 800 Southern Baptist students from 55 Texas colleges. Their action came in a five-point resolution adopted at the annual Texas Baptist Student Union spring planning conference near Waco, Tex. The student group's president said the resolution was not intended to tell any school what to do, but was merely an expression of the students' views on the matter of racial discrimination. "We are not here to make a rabble-rousing statement and shock the world. We are just stating our convictions."



*How does a girl with a reputation for hating
boys win a man? It simply takes a big dance . .
a hot rod . . . two handsome lads . . . and a "new" girl in
town. A story by Eleanor Mohr Struthers*



Queen for a minute!

PEPPER TURNLEY marched out through the portals of Monroe High School and straight down Butternut Street toward her house. She was mulling dark thoughts about mankind in general and men specifically, especially boys, when a Model A coupe wheezed alongside the curb.

Tiny Umbrell, Pepper's cousin, beeped the old-fashioned horn. "Some ass, huh?" he asked proudly, reaching out and patting the car's battered fender. Tiny was fat, weighing more than 200 pounds.

Pepper surveyed the ancient automobile. Answering with her usual sharp tongue, she demanded, "What is it?"

Tiny's full face fell. "It's my new car," he said. "And after I get her fixed up, it'll be a real chariot. Get in," he said, "I'll drive you home, since you live next door, it won't be out of my way."

"You're a true gentleman," Pepper said as she climbed in and banged the door. She was a small, vivacious girl with short cropped dark hair and large brilliant eyes.

"Hey, easy there," Tiny yelled. "That door falls off sometimes."

"Anything else work?" Pepper asked.

"Now Pep," Tiny pleaded, "just because you hate boys, you don't have to take it out on my car." He pattered the dashboard affectionately.

Hate boys? Pepper thought, if you only knew.

The car swerved toward the curb. "Look out," Pepper yelled.

Tiny pulled the car back. "I haven't named her yet," he said.

"Well, she's a real gasser," Pepper said, coughing.

"That's good," Tiny agreed, "that's what I'll call her, 'The Gasser.'"

Pepper reached over and turned on the headlights.

"Yeh, don't do that!" Tiny yelled. "It won't go with the lights on."

"It won't?"

"No, it doesn't generate enough juice for both the lights and motor."

You mean you have a short in the electrical system," Pepper explained.

"Okay, okay," Tiny said, stepping on the brakes. "Here we are."

Pepper got out carefully, holding the door so it didn't fall off. She was walking up the steps when Tiny called, "Pepper, can I come over after supper and check my trig answers? I'm not going to the sock hop."

"You're not?"

"No, not after that principal goofed it up, wanting a stag line. All us guys on the football team are going to Bruce Barton's and pop corn and listen to his records. I'll stop on my way over there."

Pepper sighed as she went in the house. Bruce Barton was captain of the football team, and an honor student. Besides all this, he had curly brown hair and the whitest teeth Pepper had ever seen. But Bruce was going steady with Delores.

She groaned when she saw the large carton in the front hall.

"I don't know why those costumes for the school play were delivered here," Pepper's mother said. "Just because you're the student director, you don't have to do everything."

"I like to do everything," Pepper said, "except carry large cartons over to the school."

"Don't worry about it now. Come to supper, we're eating early because your father and I have a board meeting at the church tonight."

After she had eaten, Pepper got her list of things she had ordered from



the costume shop in Capitol City. She pried open the lid and there on top was a large square box. Inside was a beautiful blond wig. Pepper checked her list again. No blond wig ordered. But it was lovely. She took it out and held it up. It was silky and soft, and it certainly looked real. She tried it on and looked in a mirror.

"Kazow!" she said, "Kazow!" She looked like a different person. "Now I just put a little eye shadow here and some mascara, and fix a different mouth—" She took out her theatrical make-up kit and began.

The phone rang. "Pepper," the voice on the other end of the line drawled, "I won't be able to come to play practice tomorrow night at all. Since Bruce isn't taking me to the sock hop tonight, I'm going to make him take me to a movie tomorrow night."

"Just a minute," Pepper exploded. "This is the last week before we open."

"Honey," Deloros drawled. "I just have to go someplace with Bruce. His play practice has kept us apart. I never get to see him except at school, when he walks home with me after school, and when he takes me home after play practice."

"But, Delores, you need the practice. You aren't sure of some of your lines in the third act!"

"Honey, I was afraid you wouldn't understand, since you don't go steady with anybody. You've never gone steady, have you?"

Pepper hung up. She kicked the wall. Then suddenly her face lit up. She ran upstairs and hurriedly put on her new dress, the one she had been saving to wear on opening night. She got a pair of high heeled shoes from her mother's closet, and sprayed herself lavishly with her mother's perfume. "Kazow!" she thought. "Maybe I overdid it." She went back to her room and opened all the windows while she finished applying her make-up.

Just then there was a knock at the door. She rushed downstairs. Tiny took one look at her and almost fell across the threshold.

"I, I," he gulped. "I came to see if . . . Say, who are you?" he asked, recovering himself a little.

"Diane Darling," Pepper said. "Just call me Diane. I'm a new girl at school."

"Holy mackerel!" Tiny said, polishing the toes of his shoes on his pants legs.

"I came over to see if Pepper could give me a part in the play."

"If she doesn't," Tiny said, "she's crazy."

She laughed. "Oh, I know I'm going to love this school. You have many plays and dances and things."

"You like dances?" Tiny said, his 200 pounds shaking with excitement.

"I love to dance," she cooed.

"Holy mackerel, there's a sock hop to-night. I, I'd love to take you."

She batted her heavily mascaraed eyes at him. "How nice," she said. "Let's go."

Tiny was hypnotized. Helping the blond into his car, he forgot about the loose door and pulled it off. He stood there with it in one hand while Pepper took his other hand to steady herself while getting in. She decided that high heels took a little practice.

They started sputtering down the street. When they were nearly at Bruce's house, she reached over to the knobs of the dashboard. "Oh, what funny little buttons," she cooed. She pushed the one that turned on the lights. The car stopped dead still.

She fluttered her eyelids some more. "Oh, what have I done?" she said.

"It's nothing," Tiny assured her. "nothing. It's just that we don't have enough juice."

"Oh, how cute to call gasoline juice," she said, "you're so cute."

"I didn't mean gasoline," Tiny explained. He went into great detail about the generator and the electrical system. The girl did not interrupt him. She did not tell him he meant cam shaft instead of connecting rod. She merely looked interested. Tiny glowed.

"Do you really think I'm cute?" he said as he came around to her side of the car. He leaned on the door. It fell off again with a crash.

The noise brought out the members of the football team. They stood on the porch of Bruce's house and whistled. They howled, shouted, and stamped their feet. The girl smiled, waved, and batted her eyelashes.



"What a gasser," somebody said in admiration.

Tiny thought they were talking about his car. "Yes," he agreed, patting the car's hood. "She sure is a beaut."

"You can say that again," Bruce said, looking straight at Pepper. She fluttered her eyelashes again.

"What's wrong, Tiny?" somebody asked. Tiny explained the problem.

"And I don't know how we'll ever get to the dance," Pepper said coyly. "It's almost dark now, and we can't drive without lights on."

"Don't worry," Bruce said reassuringly. "We'll push you to the dance, won't we fellas?"

"Sure," they chorused. And they did. Pepper had never arrived anywhere in such style. Neither had a princess, nor Cinderella.

"Aren't you boys coming in?" she asked alighting from her coach.

"Well, gosh, well, I mean, we . . ." Bruce began.

"Sure we are," somebody said. And they all walked in with Tiny and the blonde. The record player was barrelling a real gone number and the kids were rocking to the music. "Step right up, folks," the principal was saying. "Vote here for the Queen of the Sock Hop." Pepper and Tiny swung out on the floor.

All evening long Pepper tried not to talk very much, fearing her voice would give her away. She smiled, she looked interested, and she remembered to flicker her eyelashes occasionally. Of course, she had to say something once in a while. She told Tiny he was a wonderful dancer. She told Reds that she didn't know how anybody understood trig. She told Slug that she just loved football players. She told Bruce that she admired men with both brains and muscles.

Luckily she never got to dance very long with anyone as someone else was always cutting in. The football team had formed a stag line, and they seemed to enjoy cutting in and dancing with all the girls.

Pepper had never spent such a wonderful evening. Bruce danced three dances in a row with her. "Gosh," he said, "it's too bad you came with Tiny. I'd like to take you home."

"Oh," Pepper said quickly. "Tiny won't care. He's my cousin!"

Bruce gave her a strange look, and for a moment Pepper thought he saw through her disguise.

Just then the principal took the microphone. "Before the last dance," he said, "we want to announce the winner of tonight's queen contest."

Pepper shivered. She had never been queen of anything. As Pepper Turnley she knew she would never be queen of anything, except trig class, maybe. The principal studied the list in his hand. "By a landslide, it's our new girl, Diane Darling!"

The crowd clapped and cheered. Bruce led Pepper to the crepe paper decorated throne and placed a crown on her long blond hair. Pepper smiled. She glowed. It was wonderful.

"Just a minute," the principal said. "Guess you're not used to crowning queens, Bruce. That crown's on crooked!" He pulled it off. Diane's long blond hair came with it. Underneath was Pepper Turnley!

There was a long silence. Then the principal laughed. "That's a good joke, Pepper," he said. And he put the crown on her again. The tears rolled down Pepper's cheeks. She felt so little, so small. She wished she could crawl into one of the cracks in the floor. Someone turned the record player on again. Everyone started dancing.

Pepper took the crown off her head and slipped out the side door. She started running blindly, sobbing in the night. Then she heard someone behind her, running even faster. A strong arm caught her.

"Hey," Bruce said, "who ever heard of a queen running away?"

"Let go," Pepper said. "I'm not a queen. I'm not Diane Darling. I'm just plain old Pepper Turnley, so homely and bad-tampered that nobody wants to date me. Now go on," she yelled, giving him a push.

"I said I'd walk home with you, and I'm going to," Bruce said firmly. He was mad. They walked along, neither of them saying anything.

"Good night," Pepper said as they turned in the gate at her house. "I'm really sorry I caused so much trouble," she said softly. "I just wanted . . . I just wanted. . . ." She couldn't finish.

"You just wanted to be popular," Bruce said for her.

"That's right," Pepper said, "how did you know?"

"That's something we all want," Bruce said. "You know, Pep," he went on. "I've been thinking while we've been walking. Gosh, you were a awful lot of fun tonight."

"That's because you thought I was Diane."

"No, I mean you were so different. You never said you hated boys; you never told me to turn blue, or any of the things you always say."

"No," Pepper said, "I tried to be nice."

"Do you think you could keep on trying?" Bruce said. "Because if you could, I'd like to take you to the movie Saturday night."

"Kazow!" Pepper said, "Kazow!" Then she remembered. "No," she said, "you're going steady."

"Not any more," Bruce said. "She tried to make me take her to movie."

"All right then," Pepper said, "Saturday night sounds like fun."

And she went in the house, swinging the blond wig in one hand, and her crown in the other.



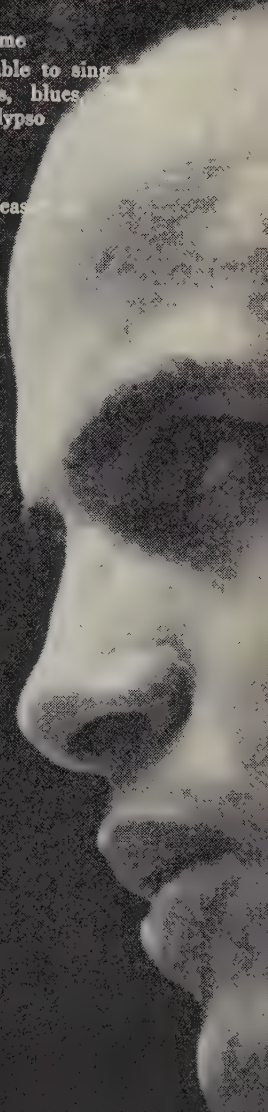
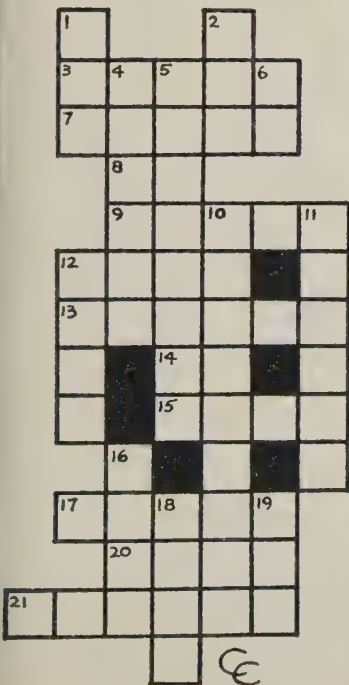
ACROSS

3. Belafonte's calypso sold over a million copies
7. He made a "..... and Bess" album with Lena Horne.
8. Not at all
9. One of Belafonte's children
12. Fashion
13. To undo
14. Equally
15. Spun wool
17. Name of Harry Belafonte's wife
20. Move on wheels
21. Where he grew up

DOWN

1. His singing makes your feet
2. To hold fast
4. In, Belafonte appeared on television over the BBC.
5. One place where he has performed
6. Belonging to me
10. He is, able to sing, ballads, blues,, songs, and calypso
11. To rely
12. Silent
16. Sound of a pleas
18. To droop
19. A tree

Harry Belafonte Crossword



HOW'S YOUR SCORING ON SUN TAN QUIZ?

14-15 correct answers: You know the answers and how to have fun in the sun. If you follow your head, you will soon be the proud possessor of a good tan and a body that is better off for it. You know how to make the most of the soothing rest and relaxation that comes from being out in fresh air.

10-14 correct answers: You are in danger of making some mistakes that may cost you some uncomfortable hours after you come out of the sun. We hope this quiz has taught you some facts that will help.

1-9 correct answers: Unless you are wisely guided by your intuition, you will come out of the sun looking like a lobster that has been soaked in cranberry juice! Not only is a sunburn painful, it can be extremely dangerous and often requires hospitalization. Learn the facts about safe sunning—and live by them!

Answers to Crossword Puzzle on page 23

ACROSS: 3. Album; 7. Porgy; 8. No; 9. David; 12. Mode; 13. Unwrap; 14. As; 15. Yarn; 17. Julie; 20. Roll; 21. Harlem.

DOWN: 1. Tap; 2. Hug; 4. London; 5. Broadway; 6. My; 10. Versatile; 11. Depend; 12. Mute; 16. Purr; 18. Loll; 19. Elm.

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Bratford . . .



"Says he's getting the yard in shape for the rest of the summer!"

may we quote you?

Happiness is not having what you want, but wanting what you have.

—*Dr. Hyman Judah Schachtel*
Restlessness is discontent and discontent is the first necessity of progress. Show me a thoroughly satisfied man—I will show you a failure.—*Thomas A. Edison*

One thing gradually gets to be judged solely for its mass appeal, its ability to be merchandised. That goes for a novel, it goes for a poem, it goes for a movie. The older idea that a thing had intrinsic value, which gave it the right to exist even though it could not gain a tremendous mass audience, is going by the boards.—*Arthur Miller*

No longer can global war be a successful weapon of international adventure. If you lose, you are annihilated. If you win, you stand only to lose.

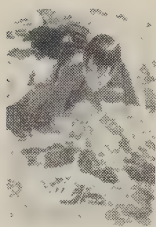
—*Douglas MacArthur*
There are books of which the backs and covers are by far the best parts.—*Charles Dickens*

No nation, no society, can long stand when it is encouraged to distrust itself. Those who recklessly sow the weeds of suspicion among us do no service to the cause of freedom.

—*Lyndon Johnson*
We will continue to lose this "war called peace" as long as we try to conduct it on a basis of business-as-usual, politics-as-usual, and defense-as-usual.

—*Roscoe Drummond*
One thing that appalls us—about our teen-age children as well as their friends—is their lack of real individuality. They seem to want to be more like each other than like themselves. We've never seen such "herd instinct" drives.—*Look Magazine*

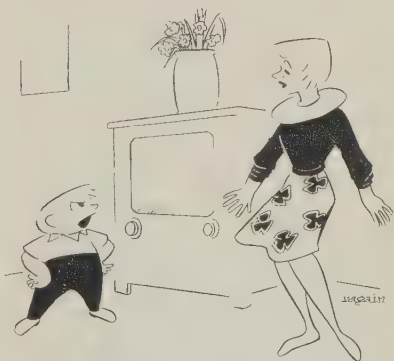
COVER



STORY

It's not a bubble bath that our cover girl is enjoying. It's simply a foaming of the waves on a shallow beach in that bubble-sizzling moment of hesitation between washing in and washing out. Waves come and waves go. They often fool a swimmer by their undercurrent and by their deceptive size and power. Such is true of man-made waves. Let us not be deceived by those whose movement claims to be "the wave of the future," but is only a dangerous undercurrent.

Teena . . .



"You'd better put that ball game back on, if you like your job around here!"

NEVER before has the future held such promise. And never before has the future been so uncertain. Never in one generation has man made the advances as he has made in the present generation. Ideas are revolutionizing the world. Scientific knowledge can't keep pace with its own new discoveries. Man staggers under his achievements and under the threats of his inability to handle what he's achieved. Rapid change itself causes uncertainty. How can a young person make decisions about his life vocation, his educational future, his life philosophy, and his future married life amid such uncertainty? "How can a teenager prepare for the future when the future is so uncertain?" This question was directed at a group of 1961 youth caravaners in training last month at the Voluntary Service Center near Pottstown, Pa. This and the following pages carry typical answers. How do you react?

how can teens prepare for



Barbara Reed: *I believe that teens can prepare for an uncertain future by seeking to discover their goal in life. Do they want money, security, faith? Having decided this, they can proceed to study those books and subjects which will give them a broader understanding of today's world and the Christian faith. In this way they are prepared to face uncertainty with faith and knowledge of the total picture of what might occur.*



Terry Heffron: *Worrying about the future is nothing new. Yet never before has the entire world been threatened with extinction at the hand of man—never before has the future of everyone been so uncertain. Our only hope for the future is to eliminate this uncertainty. Youth have a greater part in planning the future now than ever before. Youth are now not only preparing to be good citizens later, but they are active in their government right now.*

n uncertain future?



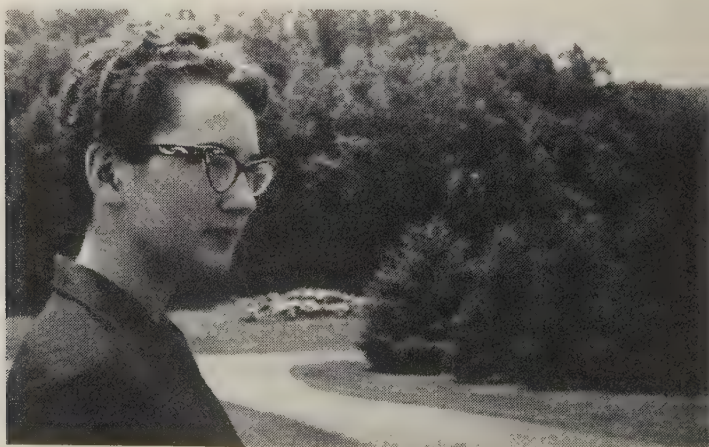
Dave Sarles: *Because a guy or girl is never let down by someone he trusts and loves, he can think ahead with confidence that his life will be one loved. Upon a general love, he can build and dream for the most impossible and unattainable goals. The failure to reach these goals will not be failure to any who knows him. It will not be a loss to the dreamer either, because his striving can be integral with his personality—a loved person-* ►►►

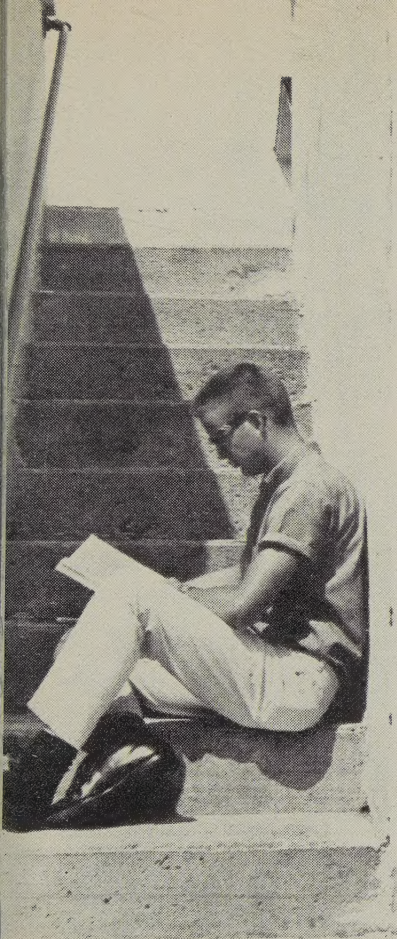
set your life goals and proceed!



Jean Folk: *It is hard to prepare for the future but one thing we can do is to read, study, and keep our eyes and ears open. We need to take time to listen to what our parents have to say for their contribution is greater than we like to admit sometimes.*

Jan Reimers: *The future of the world (physically) is not really so uncertain, but just exactly what will happen to each individual is of concern. Teens can only be prepared to take what comes. They must learn to find what God's will is and then do it whether they like it or not. They must realize that the world will change and they must understand such change.*

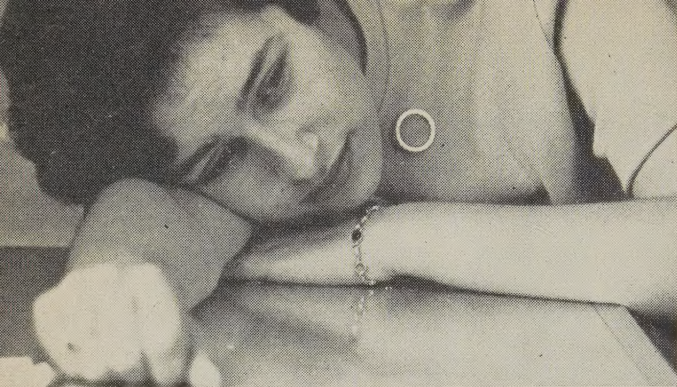




Murray Schmechel: *When the future is uncertain perhaps nothing is more important than character building and foundation building. Build character which is able to meet people, talk intelligently, understand situations, and stand the trials and facts of the world realistically. Build a foundation of knowledge in science of people, behavior, and emotions. We are living in a world where meeting people is demanded.*

Tom Syster: *Teens must prepare for the future by having a wide range of interests. In this age teens do not enter their father's occupation, as was done in years past, and therefore teens must prepare for a later life by taking various subjects in school and have many extra activities until they are sure of what they want to do.* ▶▶▶





don't f

Jane Siegfried: *To see us through such uncertain times we must know there is someone great and powerful to whom we can pray for strength, courage and help in doing the right in every way. We must become aware of the problems others have and in this way better understand the reasons for their actions and prejudices. We must study and learn all we can, reason justly, and show tolerance. Above all, we must strengthen our faith in God which will see us through thick and thin.*

Ed Coombs: *Almost every one is well aware of his interests and potentials. In preparing for the future, the most important thing is the development of these capabilities. Certainly the future is not one of complete security as far as youth are concerned. But the utmost of preparation for any individual is the fulfillment of his potential, and if this fulfillment is achieved, the teen should be prepared to use the best of his ability for whatever the future may require of him. But through all this we must have faith as we strive to do our best in realizing the potential that God has given us in finding our places in His universe.*



Sam Matthews: *Our education for living in a complex and changing world ought to concentrate on tools of languages, mathematics, science, other culture's religion and customs, and the cultural heritage of our own nation and civilization. All of these tools enable us to meet change and see it in a perspective of what has gone before in history. The future has always been uncertain and resistant to programming from the present.*

future; prepare for it!



It is wonderful to be alive, our Father God, in a world so beautiful, so abundant in its provisions, so glorious in its praise of Thee. And what tragedy it is that many people never see its beauty, never enjoy its provisions, and never acknowledge Thee, whose praises it sings! Keep us from concentrating on our troubles, or we shall be blind to the wonders of our life. Deliver us from the haste that causes us to use, yet not to appreciate, the daily shower of this world's gifts. And grant that we may join, with all nature, in praising Thy glorious name. Else, though we may be alive, we may never know the joy of real living. We ask this in Jesus' name. Amen.